비산 飛山

BISAN (FLYING MOUNTAIN) • www.daum.net • Story and Art. PARK Hye-rim

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飛山

BISAN (The Flying Mountain)

Story & Art by PARK Hye-nam

MY LIFE IS NEARING ITS END
...Boy...
I'm worried about you.
Long, long have I lived without anyone knowing of my existence...
...so I had no regrets about my solitary life...
But that changed after I met you.
You are an unruly child...
...quick to anger...
...Who bursts into tears...
...as freely as he bursts into laughter...
But when I'm gone, you will be alone...
I fear my death because it might leave you...
...An unruly yet lonesome boy, all alone.

But just as I met you when I thought my solitude would continue forever...
...I'm sure there is someone in this world who would choose you over a full stomach.

As there are parents who put their children first before their hunger...

You will also find someone who will definitely...

THUD!

NO!
SWOOSH

I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU SAY! I DON'T LIKE IT! LET'S JUST STAY HERE

IT'S OKAY EVEN IF PEOPLE HATE YOU, AND EVERYONE AROUND...!
SO LET'S STAY HERE, OKAY?

...
RISE

...Just...
...!
Just a bit farther...

THIS IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A SINGLE RAIN SHOWER.
THE REST HAS SEEPED INTO THE GROUND.
IT'S BARELY ENOUGH TO WET OUR MOUTHS, LET ALONE DRINK.

WHOOSH
OH DEAR. WHAT'S WITH THIS DUSTY WIND.

...!
THUD

THUD
DON'T GO!
I DON'T WANT THIS!
THUD
WHO SAYS YOU CAN LEAVE ME BEHIND?!
THUD
YOU'RE THE ONE DOING AS HE PLEASES...!
THUD
DON'T JUST DECIDE EVERYTHING BY YOURSELF AND LEAVE ME!!!
THUD
A M-MOU...!
M-MOUNTAIN...!
THUD
The drought will soon end.
Some small rain clouds have gathered and scattered recently around here in the East...

When the drought ends, this harsh life will also be no more.

THUD

THUD

...NO...

If you wait here...

THUD

NO...!

There will be people who will stay by your side...

THUD

NO!!!

THUD

...We are... finally here...

THUD!

LURCH

ARGH!!

GRR

RRR

THE MOUNTAIN IS CRASHING DOWN!!

AHA

KYAAAAH!!!

AGH!!

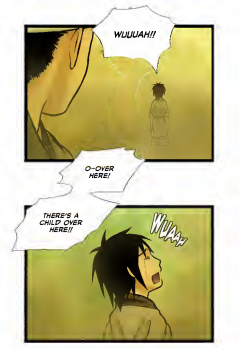
RUN!

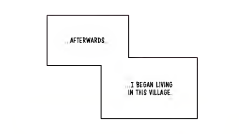
THUD

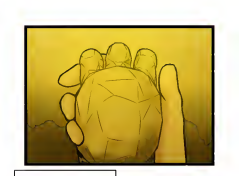
COUGH!
COUGH!
SWOOSH
COUGH...!!
...!!
...NO...!
NO...!!
DON'T BE LIKE THIS!
PATTER
GET UP!!
Don't cry...
I will never leave this place now...
YEAH, LET'S STAY HERE!
I GET IT. SO PLEASE GET UP...!

I am here...
I am right here...
Even if you can't see me...
Even if you can't touch me...
Please don't forget that...
...I am here...
...San...

WUAAAAH!!
!

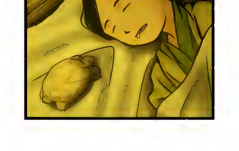

WUUUAH!!
O-OVER HERE!
THERE'S A CHILD OVER HERE!!
WUAAH!


..AFTERWARDS..
..I BEGAN LIVING IN THIS VILLAGE..



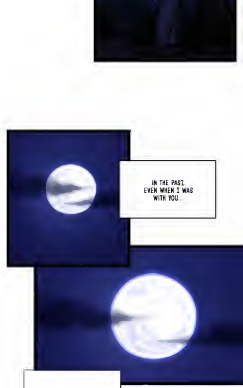
WHEN THE DROUGHT ENDED NOT LONG AFTER, THE VILLAGERS THANKED THE MALINGE AND ME FOR IT AND TOOK ME IN.

AND LIKE YOU SAID, I MET DONGSHIL WHO WOULD STAY BY MY SIDE..
AND I EVEN HAVE A GRANDSON NOW..
ZZZ..
SNUFF



Should there be no longing...

...because there is no loneliness...?



...Haven't forgotten
your voice when you last
called my name...

END

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Thank you for supporting
Brian. An afterword chapter
will follow next.

飛山후기

BISAN (The Flying Mountain) AFTERWORD

Hello, everyone! This is Park Hye-eun, the author of 'Bisan'.
After many ups and downs, Bisan has finally reached its conclusion. Although it was a short tale of only 8 episodes, I've spent a long time preparing and drawing this webtoon. So while I'm relieved that it is done, I also feel rather sad and have many longings

As you probably know, Bisan is a story based on a folktale titled Bisan-dong in Daegu city. According to the myth, the hills in Bisan-dong were once a flatland. But one day, a woman went to her washing at the Dal creek and heard a sorrow melody. She raised her head, wondering where the melody came from, and saw a mountain floating in from the west, accompanying the melody. When the woman shouted, "There is a mountain flying over!" the mountain, about to cross over the Dal creek, dropped to the ground. People called it <Nalmeoi>, meaning a flying mountain, which can also be written as <Bisan>.
(By the way, while I drew this webtoon based on a tale of Daegu, I actually lived in another city, Chuncheon ^^)

A mountain that flew in from somewhere only to fall suddenly to the ground. A rather random folktale it was, short and crude, but it was enough to fire up my imagination. And while thinking about how a mountain can stay aloft, a turtle that carries the talmoe was born.

...said that the mountain won't flying, but instead was...
...ed by invisible turtle below it. The trail of thought...
...ed to the sense of isolation and loneliness that the turtle...
...As a being that couldn't be seen or touched, the turtle...
...one who didn't know about sensations that the rest of us take for granted.

The character Sun was inspired by such feelings of isolation and loneliness. It didn't take me long to come up with a background story for Sun. If the turtle was lonely because there wasn't anyone around him, Sun was lonely despite being surrounded by people. And as a character that was hurt by his own family, he was conflicted watching the battle that was ever staring at people and yearning for their attention. The plot of Bisan was drawn by the process in which the two characters come to understand and care for each other. In the end, I guess the telling of Bisan was completed by the presence of Sun.

Bisan is a tranquil story with barely any twists and turns and many shortcomings, but for coming along for the ride, thank you very much

And now...

The next...
...ngo Seoul-ol Yongcheon (Dragon Spring)
...Yongcheon will be serialized until completion as Naver's Challenge version and on my blog. I'll think about my next work after Yongcheon is finished.

Well then, I will return with more interesting work next time!

P. S. Please visit my blog~

http://blog.daum.net/happyhellun/